Fairweather Friend

John Cale

Words and music: garland jeffreysBoard boy, board boy, rolling down the road board boy, board boy, what have you been toldDo you wear your jeans of blue?
Oh that way is paved with gold
Board boy, board boy what have you been soldYes boy, no boy, you don't have to use your head
It's alright boy, you can use your feet insteadYou don't have to worry about the french emissary
You don't have to dread
Board boy, board boy, just listen to what I have saidYou can ask my poor old fairweather friend
If the hills are hard to find
If the misty mountain tops of may
That'll make us change their minds.Board boy, board boy, rolling down the road
Board boy, board boy, what have you been told.You can smell the means by which your secret signs do unfold
Board boy, board boy, rolling down the road.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/